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(I'm not feeling creative with title names)

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Chapter 1 by Cat4055

Sure, maybe I did stand out from the crowd a bit, but what could go wrong. I thought while racing through the busy streets of England.

Chapter 2 by Luki Martin

With the black cloak draped across my body, I darted through masses of people. Some muttered insults and threats as I pushed past them. Pausing to take a breath, I checked the time on my watch. Four o'clock. That left me with five minutes to catch the last train out of this country.

"Sir!" someone called out, resting a hand on my shoulder. Instinctively, I tore myself away from their touch and wheeled around to face the person.

"Don't ever touch me again, do you - " I stopped short, my words catching in my throat. In front of me stood a beautiful girl with long brown hair and dazzling hazel eyes.

She held a piece of paper in her trembling outstretched hand. "I'm sorry, but you seem to have dropped something."

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However, as I boarded that train, I couldn't help but let my mind wander. The first thing I thought of? That girl.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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